

Who's Looney? Not This Jury Of Jerseymen

105.67
**Held All Day in Insanity
Hearing, They Demand
Dollar More Before They
Bring In Their Verdict**

A lunacy commission had been sitting since early morning yesterday in Chancery Court, Jersey City, and here it was way past 5 p. m., the union hour for knocking off. Twelve good men and true shifted uneasily on the hard oaken benches and with an impatient stare eyed the clock ticking off the hours.

The testimony, medical and rather dry, had been turned in and the chairman, James J. Murphy, summed up and dismissed the jury. Within five minutes the men returned and the clerk of the court mechanically asked:

"Gentlemen, what is your verdict?"

The Verdict Is Unanimous

Richard Farmer, the foreman, answered:

"Mr. Judge, or whatever this is, we want more money for sitting here all day and listening to this stuff. Now we've come from Bayonne, Union City, Newark and all over the county and we get only two bucks for doing it. That's only carfare and cigarette money. We lose a lot of dough by sitting here and you take so long about it, too. We won't give in any verdict until you raise us all to \$3."

Then Farmer sat down, and the court sat down mentally, for such a thing had never happened before. Commissioner Murphy leaned over and conferred with his fellow commissioners, Dr. Wallace Pyle and John P. Egan.

Abraham Bloomberg, of 452 First Street, Hoboken, who brought the action to have his wife, Edna, adjudged legally insane, conferred with his attorney, A. P. Levinson. The doorman conferred with the attendant of the aisles and the clerk conferred with himself. The jury sat pat and conferred with nobody.

"Really, gentlemen," said Commissioner Murphy gently, "this is rather unheard of. And anyway I have nothing to do with it. You'll have to see the sheriff, John J. Coppinger. He arranges all these sordid details."

Out Goes the Jury

The jury marched out again and went into conference and when it returned Farmer said it would be all right with them to arrange it with Coppinger but they'd have to see the color of his money before they'd say yes or no. So a deputy hurried among the men and handed out two dollar bills. The jurors accepted but refused to sign their release vouchers, and as this had never occurred before, the deputy did not know quite what to do about it and he had no one to confer with.

"Now we reached a verdict," said Farmer, "before we left the courtroom and after I tell you what I'm going to tell you I'll tell you what you want to know. We're going to get union wages out of this sheriff and we're not going to sign those hunks of paper showing we got paid until we do get our union wages. But we'll give you a chance and get our money afterwards, The lady is insane."

Finds His Child Dead